

# The Scream

*by* Sari Cunningham

Coagulating sky, a turbulent  
heave of orange, blood red,  
hell's fire smeared —  
below, tar seas bulge  
at the seams, engulfing ships.

Pier-bound she streaks  
and wails as the sea  
swells and threatens to  
claim —, corpse head, bald  
eyes, her death robes  
cling to shell-shocked  
limbs. All others oblivion.

